HOW IT WAS WRITTEN

Interesting Information About Washington's Farewell Address.

HAD THE ADVICE OF HAMILTON

Some of the Vital Elements of This Famous Document.

MANUSCRIPT COPY

One hundred years ago today President George Washington, in retiring from public life, issued his famous farewell address. In commemoration of this event the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution has called upon patriotic organizations and the people in general to celebrate the centenary.

In the August number of the official magazine of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution Elizabeth Bryant Johnston, in writing of the address, says:

"What are the vital elements in this address which has caused it to be received as a text book by citizens of this country for generations? It is an impassioned, eloquent plea for a united country; earnest caution against foreign complications, a forceful argument for national education, warnings against sectional strife, directing the attention to the necessity of intelligent patriotism. These are some of them, bound together by tender sympathy and fatherly solicitude—as if one out of a full life took fuller than the common recording hand. And where words are printed with capital letters, it is to be done so in recording. And those other words, that are printed in italics, must be scored underneath and straight by a ruler."

"The copy from which the final draft was printed," says Sparks, "is now in existence. It was given by Washington himself to Mr. Claypoole, the printer. This manuscript, by the permission of Mr. Claypoole, I have examined, and it is wholly in the handwriting of Washington. It bears all the marks of a most rigid and laborious revision.

"It is thus described by Mr. Claypoole: 'The manuscript copy consists of thirty-two pages of quarto letter paper, sewed together as a book, and with many alterations; as in some places whole paragraphs are erased, and others substituted; in others, many lines struck out; in others, sentences and words erased, and others interlined in their stead. The tenth, eleventh and sixteenth pages are almost entirely expunged, saving only a few lines, and one-half of the thirty-first page is also effaced.'"

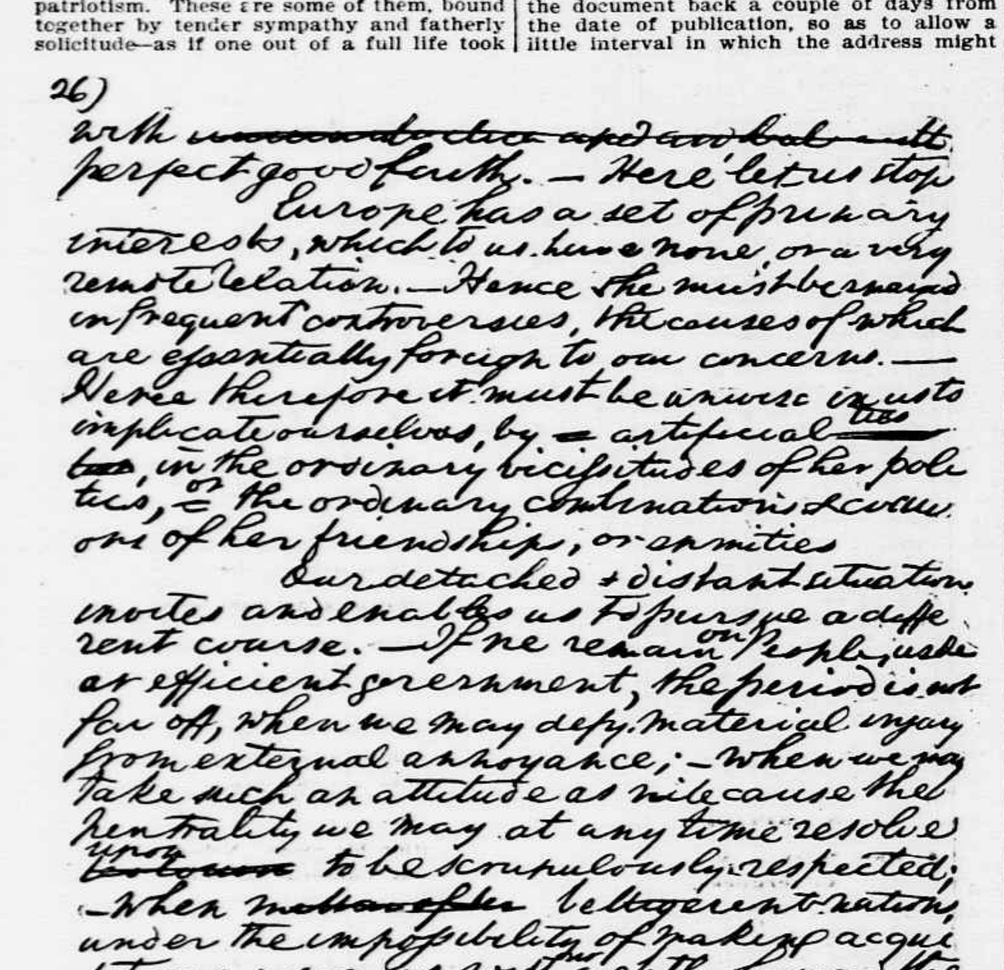
September 19 the Date.

The date of the address as it appeared in the American Daily Advertiser on the 19th of September, 1796, is "Seventeenth September, 1796."

According to statements made in the introduction to an edition of the farewell address, recently printed after careful comparison with the autograph manuscript at the Lenox Library by the Empire State Society, Sons of the American Revolution, in commemoration of the centennial anniversary, it is stated that this manuscript, "which is wholly in Washington's handwriting, is signed and dated as follows:

'United States | 1796.
'19th September |
Go. Washington.'

"This date, it will be noticed, is the date of the day on which Claypoole's American Daily Advertiser was issued, and not the date which was printed under the address in that paper. The latter may be a typographical error; but more likely the editor, with a view to apparent consistency, dated the document back a couple of days from the date of publication, so as to allow a little interval in which the address might be supposed to have been dispatched by the author to the printer and set up in type. It is evident, therefore, that September 17 is an entirely fictitious date, and that September 19, the date in the original manuscript, as well as the date of publication, is the proper anniversary."


26)
perfect good faith.—Here let us stop.
Europe has a set of primary interests, which to us have none, or a very remote relation.—Hence she must be engaged in frequent controversies, the causes of which are essentially foreign to our concerns.—Hence therefore it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves, by artificial ties, in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics, or the ordinary combinations & collisions of her friendships, or enmities
Our detached & distant situation invites and enables us to pursue a different course.—If we remain one People, under an efficient government, the period is not far off, when we may defy material injury from external annoyance;—when we may take such an attitude as will cause the neutrality we may at any time resolve upon to be scrupulously respected;—when belligerent nations, under the impossibility of making acquisitions upon us, will not lightly hazard the giving us provocation;—when we may choose peace or war, as our interest guided by justice shall counsel.
Why forego the advantages of so peculiar a situation?—Why quit our own to stand upon foreign ground?—Why, by interweaving our destiny with that of any part of Europe, entangle our peace and prosperity

FACSIMILE PAGE.
(From Harper's Weekly, copyright, 1896, by Harper & Brothers.)

the hand of youth and led him by safe paths through beautiful, peaceful valleys. In studying the farewell address it is well to impress upon the minds of the children—the hope of the nation—this clause: 'The name of American, which belongs to you in national capacity, must always exalt the just pride of patriotism more than any appellation derived from local discrimination.'"

History of the Address.

The same writer gives the following account of the history of the farewell address:

"Washington contemplated retiring 'to the noble station of a private citizen' at the close of his first administration. As early as May 20, 1792, he wrote James Madison to this effect, and asked him to prepare what he thought, under the circumstances, would be a suitable farewell address. In this letter was inclosed a schedule of an address. Although Madison complied with the President's request and sent him a carefully prepared paper embodying Washington's suggestions, he wrote: 'It is my anxious wish and hope that our country may not in this important juncture be deprived of the inestimable advantage of having you at the head of its councils.'

"Early in the spring of 1796 the President had fully determined to retire. He again thought of a farewell address. He had now a wider range of experience and a more extended apprehension of the dangers threatening the republic. This time he did not ask a favor of Mr. Madison, from whom he had become estranged, but turned to the ablest of his cabinet, the intelligent giant of his time, Alexander Hamilton.

"In a letter from New York, May 10, Hamilton said: 'When last in Philadelphia you mentioned a certain paper which you had prepared. As it is important that such a thing of this kind should be done with great care and much at leisure, touched and retouched, I submit a wish that as soon as you have given it the body you wish it to have it may be sent to me.' Washington, on the 15th, sent the address, of which he retained a draft, to Hamilton, asking that charming scholar 'to curtail if too verbose, and relieve it of all tautology not necessary to enforce the ideas in the original.'

Carefully Considered.

"Several times this address passed back and forth, with marginal notes, thoughts added, phrases cut out, criticisms exchanged. One may be quoted from Washington, who ran his pen through a clause with this remark: 'Obliterated to avoid imputation of affected modesty.'

"He selected the Daily Advertiser to be its medium of publication. He sent, on the 12th of September, for its editor, David C. Claypoole, an old soldier, and explained the nature of the paper, requesting that the proof be submitted to him. It appeared on the morning of the 19th in a modest, unostentatious manner—not even requiring a 'postscript,' as the 'extra' of the day was called; not even receiving an immediate expression of approval. Yet an immortal had taken its rightful place.

"This address has answered the desire of its author—reached the hearts of his countrymen. It has been published innumerable times and will cease to live only with the language in which it was penned. When Claypoole returned the MSS. he begged and received permission to retain it. On his death it was purchased by James Lenox of New York and is now in the Lenox library among its treasures. Mr. Lenox printed, for private circulation, an edition de luxe of the address, with the two portraits of Washington in his possession."

Washington's Directions.

On this paper are indorsed the following words in Washington's handwriting, which were designed as an instruction to the copyist, who recorded the address in the letter book: "The letter contained in this gazette, addressed 'To the people of the United States,' is to be recorded, and in the order of its date. Let it have a blank page before and after it, so as to stand distinct. Let it be written with a letter larger and

How the First President Looked.

Everybody will be interested in knowing how Washington looked about the time he wrote his farewell address. A historian tells us that "Washington had the habit of making speeches on the opening of Congress, instead of sending messages as Presidents do now. He had the Virginia love of fine horses and equipages. He drove to Congress in a cream-colored coach, which was decorated with Cupids holding festoons of flowers, and was drawn by six bay horses. He was preceded by two gentlemen bearing wands, who kept back the crowd when the President alighted.

"A little boy who was in the crowd on such an occasion afterward told how Washington was dressed. His powdered hair had been gathered into a black silk bag ornamented with a large rosette of black ribbon, and he wore a black velvet suit, diamond knee buckles, square silver shoe buckles, black silk stockings, japanned shoes, a ruffled shirt, a cocked hat and his dress sword.

"The boy glided into the hall of Congress almost under the skirts of Washington's coat, but he would as soon have thought of touching an electric battery as touching the great man. He climbed upon one of the two cast-iron stoves which stood near the door. Once there, his eyes were fastened upon the Spanish ambassador, who wore a splendid diplomatic dress, decorated with orders, and carried under his arm an immense hat edged with white ostrich feathers."

Doubted Its Authenticity.

From the Buffalo Express.

"Angelina," said Jimsmith, looking up from his book with an injured air, "I thought you told me this was one of William Black's stories."

"So it is," replied Mrs. Jimsmith.

"I don't believe it," was the blunt rejoinder.

"Now, George, don't be stupid. There is his name right on the title page."

"I can't help that; some imposter is using Black's name."

"Why, what makes you think so?"

"I've read fourteen pages of the novel and no one has caught a fish yet."

Looking Forward.

From Life.

Aunt—"Well, Tom, how do you like your new little sister?"

Tom—"Oh, she's good enough as a kid, but just think what a trouble she'll be when she gets a little older and I've got to chase whistlers away from the front stoop!"

MARRIAGE IN FRANCE

Courtship, if at All, Comes After the Wedding.

ALL ARRANGED BY THE RELATIVES

Even the Proposal is Made by a Third Party.

TWO CEREMONIES

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

PARIS, September 1, 1896.

In France a marriage is a much more formidable thing than in America. French girls are like those princesses in fairy tales, held fast in enchanted towers and gardens from their birth. When the right youth comes riding by, they may not even signal to him with their handkerchiefs. All this is for the girl's own good. The marriageable girls of France are "cornered" in a universal combination of their parents.

When a young Frenchman sees a girl well suited to him he does not go to her and say, "I love you." In the first place, it would be dishonorable; secondly, it would make her faint, and, thirdly, he never gets the chance. He goes instead and tells his mother.

His mother tells his father. Then his father takes a bath and goes to see his brother, that is to say, if there be one, or any other relation, business partner or mutual friend. Dressed in their best, they make a call on some relative or intimate friend of the girl's family, with a view of arranging a decisive meeting of the parents, if the marriage seems convenient, proper and appropriate. But before this meeting can be brought about there must be notes exchanged between the mutual friends concerning fortune, family and position. It is only after making sure that a complete appropriateness exists that a formal meeting of the young people themselves is risked.

It is at a ball or theater or dinner given by some other mutual friend that the young people are confronted with each other. The Opera Comique has long been favored in this way by Paris families of the middle class. Like most European play houses, all its parquet circle and its galleries are given up to little boxes. Each one of them has been the scene of many a decisive meeting.

The First Meeting.

The mother has her daughter sitting by her in the box which she has taken. Between the first and second acts the young man is brought to them by the mutual friend, ostensibly to pay an unceremonious little visit and inquire about their health. They stay five minutes, speaking of the play, the weather and the Paris season, then retire. When they have gone the mother ought to make some tentative remarks to her daughter on the young man's looks, age, position and manners, endeavoring to find out gently what impression has been made.

It is admitted that mothers ought not to instruct their daughters previously for this encounter. For if the girl has been catechised beforehand, she will be so filled with apprehension and emotion as to lose her grace and naturalness. And she may not have sufficient coolness to observe if the young man be pleasing to her or the contrary. She ought not to know the object of the meeting. For if she fail to please, it is annoying to be told so. She would be humiliated and lose confidence for the next time. If it be true that a young girl ought not to have too high ideas of her own merits, it is also only proper that she should not think too meanly of herself.

The mutual friends now meet and let each other know what the effect has been. If the girl has failed to please on close inspection, nothing further will be said. This is seldom the case, however, when the young man has fallen in love of his own accord. It is probable that he has already had opportunities of observing her sufficiently at formal social gatherings, and it is for her decision that they are now waiting. Therefore it is only when the marriage has been arranged entirely by the families that the girl waits trembling.

If she has failed to please, the mutual friends when they meet again will simply talk about the weather, which is a sign that the thing is off. But if it is the girl who shows aversion for the young man, he will be told the truth politely. Sometimes—and there are those who think it always should be practiced—a young girl favorably enough impressed nevertheless demands to see more of the aspirant before she gives her word. It is arranged that she shall meet him then, as often as is possible, but not intimately. Good taste demands, on his side, that the pretender ought to pay her no particular attention at these meetings. He must go through his paces—social, intellectual and physical—as if he did not dream of her inspection.

Proposes by Proxy.

The next step is the proposal.

The father of the aspirant or his elder brother does it for him. The father of the girl, or other legal guardian, should give him an immediate response. At this interview questions of fortune and the like are discussed with more detail, and notes are made of them for the final "marriage contract." Immediately he has been accepted the young man must put on his dress suit—though it be 10 a.m.—and make a formal visit—to his future mother-in-law.

He ought to thank her warmly, but without exaggeration. Then he may ask to see his girl.

The next step is the betrothal, a very private family party, to which mere friends are not invited. You do not expose the artless happiness and blushing joys of a young girl to the indifference of the merely curious.

Up to this period the position of the two young people may seem to the indifference of curious Americans to bear a close analogy to that of the fond parent who bought his boy a boat. "Now, Johnny," he said, "do not touch it tonight, and tomorrow I will teach you how to sail it." But the young man brings the ring himself to the betrothal party, and he waits in patience, knowing that in the end they cannot get along without him.

The Engagement Ring.

The young man brings the ring himself, which he has bought himself, after having discreetly learned the special kind of stone desired. He should never chance it, for some girls are afraid of pearls because they foretell tears, and everybody knows the beryl is unlucky. The young man slips the ring upon the finger of his fiancee. It is the first time he has ever touched her fingers without gloves.

At the betrothal dinner they sit side by side, directly at the middle of the table. The girl must wear a gay dress, tender rose, celestial blue, or white with highly-colored ribbons all about. In the evening that follows the young people must be allowed to talk together without being overheard. Sometimes the young man may have the happiness to be permitted to ask the girl to marry him, immediately after he has been accepted by her parents.

Sometimes, by extraordinary favor, where full confidence exists, there have been other moments, fugitive, precarious, but all arranged beforehand notwithstanding. But they have never been alone—nor will be till their marriage. In the new, Americanized society, of which you will read much in Gyp, a change is creeping o'er the scene, but it is only true of a small portion of the Paris world, the fast and rich. The children of the very poor also arrange their matches for themselves, and in the country districts there will be some courting. But the rule for the great mass of the middle class is, "marry first and court her after."

Flowers and Jewels.

It is thought best that the girl should never go out in public with her fiance; but if she does, there is no doubt to whom the youth should give his arm. Good taste demands that he should invariably escort her mother. But in a garden the young couple may walk arm-in-arm.

From this time on he must send her—the girl this time, and not her mother—a white bouquet each morning. It is quite essential. He generally arranges with a florist, and so has it off his mind.

Everybody is extremely busy now. The mother and girl are engaged on the trousseau; the girl and young man are talking over the "corbeille" in whispers in a corner of the salon, and the young man himself is putting all his bachelor things in order. As for the trousseau, the mornings are reserved for it. The afternoons are for the groom, and it is unbecoming that he should hear the trousseau mentioned. The "corbeille" is the set of gifts presented by the bridegroom. Its essential part consists of jewels; and of the jewels the first and greatest parure always is of diamonds. The second may be of strung pearls or colors. Thus the "corbeille" often represents a little fortune, which the young man puts at the feet of his girl to match the dot she brings in cash to him. Naturally he does not choose lightly—and it is the girl's right to talk the subject over with him. A single pearl or tiny diamond is the modest "corbeille" of the poor man.

The Marriage Contract.

These gifts come into evidence only on the morning of the "signing of the contract." It is a ceremonious affair, to which friends of the families are invited in good number.

The notary stands up among the guests. He reads the marriage contract to them in tones which ought to mingle gravity, enthusiasm, respect, gayety and even playfulness.

He finishes.

The mother of the bride should turn to the oblivious lovers with a tender smile, wherein is mingled hope, regret and satisfaction, deep solicitude and perfect confidence.

The groom jumps up, salutes his fiancee, signs the paper and passes the pen to her. She signs and hands the pen to the mother of the groom, who signs and hands it to the mother of the girl, and then the fathers sign and all the family, after whom the guests and then the notary.

They are betrothed.

Some ten days now elapse and then the marriage—no, two marriages—take place. The first, a very curt and colorless affair before the mayor of the ward in which the parties of the bride reside, is made essential by the law, which will not recognize religious marriages. On the other hand, respectableness will not recognize the mayor and his marriage. Even folks who have no more religion than an ox find it more seemly to go through the solemn ceremony of the church immediately after they have visited the mayor.

STELING HEILIG.

ANCIENT AND MODERN WHISKERS.

Populism Has No Monopoly of Long Hair and Beards.

From the Pittsburg Times.

It is a common, nevertheless a mistaken, notion that whiskers are a native to the wild and uncombed west. The student of the decorative lilacs of the populist will find, however, that whiskers, like many another thing, came out of the east and followed the destiny of civilization westward through many centuries. Peffer is not the first of the bewhiskered wise men. One of the first faces that is presented to the youthful mind is that of Moses, the ancient lawgiver, with his graceful beard, while the precious ointments that flowed down Aaron's beard and to the skirts of his garments have been sung in psalm and in the literature of church and fraternity. Among the Hebrews the beard in early days was cultivated carefully, as it was in India, and is to this day. Magnificent and luxurious beards characterize most of the pictures of the ancients. Throughout the orient some of the finest specimens of human manhood are the bearded patriarchs of the Armenian and other old churches. Some of the old histories say that the Greeks who wore beards discontinued the practice only in war, when their enemies used the whiskers as a sort of grappling hold, to the discomfiture of the men with the hair on their faces.

The Greeks accepted the beard as a symbol of wisdom, and the philosophers cultivated the most abundant growth possible. Samson thought it a source of strength, and while he mistook the effect for the cause, it is likely that physical strength and vigorous growth of the beard are frequently found together. Certainly the ancient bearded Germans or the early inhabitants of the north of central Europe were men of rare physical gifts, as their domination of all of eastern Europe subsequently shows. The Lombards, who overran Italy, were nothing but the long beards of Germany, whose names were given them from their faces with hairy appearance. It is said that until the eighth century the popes wore beards, when, to distinguish him from the eastern priests, Leo III inaugurated the smooth face.

From time to time the fashion of beards shifted in Europe, but at the present time most countries favor either a beard or a mustache. Many of the monarchs are whiskered, either with the pointed style of the Russian emperor, the flowing side whiskers of Franz Joseph, the mustache of Emperor William, or the round and longer crop of the Sultan Abdul Hamid. Some magnificent beards are found among the clergy of Constantinople and among the Russians.

It is singular that the only bearded people are those of the Caucasian stock. The Chinaman has small excuse for whiskers. The American Indian studiously plucks out any few hairs that he may find on his face. The negro is not given the luxurious whiskers possessed by his neighbor whose ancestry comes from the countries north of Africa. The perfection of whiskers at the present time is still in the far east of Europe, for while the west in America is running to beards, the fine dignity of the orient is not approached by the carelessness which is so largely responsible for the chin covering of the Kansas populist.

Whiskers in this country seem to be not the survival of a religious or philosophical turn of mind, but rather an accident that sprung up from the remoteness of the barber shop. When the pioneers followed their ox wagons across the broad prairies they permitted their unkempt hair to chase itself down their backs and over their neckties, because they had no means of getting it off except as it was removed occasionally by a bad Indian. Gradually what had come from neglect grew to be a fashion, and when such fellows as Buffalo Bill, and others in imitation, came forth from the west with long hair the thing got a fashionable grip among the pseudo "bad men," and it has been popular ever since.

Populist long hair is not dignified like the long hair and the poetic beards of the orient. In Russia or Persia or India the long beard has grace. In western America it has a neglige air that does not commend the pattern. It is too suggestive of having been turned out in the fall to "rustle for itself," as the cowman of the plains says, and of having slept in the leaves too often during its retirement from civilization. It is too redolent of tobacco and too near akin to the wild goats of the mountains. It is in no wise patriarchal. It is the offspring of the orient, but like wild horses of the plains, another offspring of the far east, of Arabia and the steppes, it has degenerated toward the primitive type. The populist whisker has run wild and gone to seed, and should be taken to a barber shop for a harvest.

No Mistaking Him.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

"Well, thar's his mule," said the farmer, "but whar's the candidate?"

"How do you know it's a candidate's mule?"

"Because," replied the farmer, "he's done chawed up two fence rails, swallered the gate, an' is lookin' mighty hungry at the barn door!"

Stranger (who wants to be shaved by a village barber)—"Is that razor sharp?"

Barber—"Well, I should say so—I hardly trust myself to begin!"—Fliegende Blatter.

IN THE CHURCHES

The Washington district conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South was recently held at Remington, Fauquier county, Va. The presiding elder of the district, Rev. Rumsey Smithson, D.D., presided. Among those who were present from this city were the Revs. I. W. Canter, J. O. Knott, W. F. Locke and J. W. Beall. The conference licensed to preach Mr. Edwin Joseph Hopkins of this city. It also recommended as fit candidates to enter the annual conference next March Messrs. Hopkins and Harry M. Canter. The latter is a son of Rev. Dr. Canter, and is now completing a theological course at Vanderbilt University, Tennessee. Four lay delegates were selected to represent the Washington district at the annual conference, among them being Mr. A. L. Johnson of this city.

The National Gospel Mission Union held a meeting last week in this city at the Central Union Mission building. The union decided to hold its annual convention in the latter part of next month at Chicago. Representatives from Chicago were present and offered financial and other inducements to hold it there. The meetings of the convention will probably be held in the First Congregational Church of that city. It is expected that a large representation will be present from here.

Dr. William H. Dobson, a member of the Eastern Presbyterian Church, and of the Volunteer Union, has received a call to serve at a mission station in Africa, but has not yet determined to accept.

The pastor of the Metropolitan M. E. Church, Rev. Hugh Johnston, D.D., returned from his vacation Thursday evening, together with Mrs. Johnston and the children. Dr. Johnston was away about six weeks, and spent all of his time at his summer home, near Niagara Falls. The doctor is to resume his course of lectures on the "Life of Christ."

The two side altars which were ordered for St. Peter's Catholic Church have arrived in this city, and will soon be erected. They were made in Italy, and are companion pieces to a large main altar which is to be erected by the 1st of December. The diamond jubilee of the parish occurs this year. The parochial school connected with the church has opened for the year.

Rev. Mr. Snyder, rector of the Church of the Incarnation, has secured a director for the vested choir in the person of Prof. James Caulfield. Prof. Caulfield has in the choir about twenty members.

Rev. Alexander Bielaski, together with his family, left Washington Monday for a vacation to last a month. He will spend his time principally in the mountains of West Virginia, visiting, among other places, Piedmont and Keyser. His pulpit is to be filled by the following pastors in the order named: Revs. C. L. Pate, J. R. Schultz, W. W. Van Arsdale, E. Olin Eldridge and a band of workers from the Central Union Mission.

The Junior Woman's Missionary Society of the Southern Methodist Church are to have its annual meeting this year at Stephens City, Va., on the 7th of October. The meeting is for churches in the Baltimore conference. Miss Julia Canter has been elected as a delegate from Mount Vernon Place Church of this city.

The American University has received a subscription for the Asbury Memorial Hall fund of $500 from the Kentucky conference. Both Bishop Hurst and Dr. Befler are visiting those conferences which hold sessions in the fall, and it is expected that as a result of their tour there will be more subscriptions forthcoming from conference meetings.

The Young Men's Society of Assembly Presbyterian Church held its first meeting for the fall on Wednesday evening in the lecture room of the church. The first portion of the evening was devoted to a program of music and recitations, after which refreshments were served. The club, whose object is to draw young men of Assembly Church closer together, expects soon to formally organize.

A call has been issued for the autumn meeting of the Washington city presbytery, to take place the 5th of October in the Presbyterian Church at Manassas, Va., of which the Rev. James Nourse is pastor. The sessions will begin in the evening with a religious service, during the course of which a sermon will be delivered by the retiring moderator. The following day will be devoted to business, during which it is expected a young clergyman will be admitted to the ranks of the Washington pastors. A successor is also to be elected to Rev. George N. Luccock, who is the present moderator. The Manassas Church is building a parsonage for its pastor, Rev. Mr. Nourse.

Cardinal Gibbons has appointed Rev. Jos. S. Gallen, assistant of Monsignor McColgan in Baltimore, to create a new Catholic church and parish in that city. Rev. Father Gallen is known here, as he served at the Immaculate Church in this city and as pastor of St. Mary's Church, Rockville.

A chapter of the Epworth League has been organized at Cheltenham, in Prince George's county, Md., and admitted to membership in the Washington District League. There are about twenty-five names on the chapter's roll, and the newly elected officers are as follows: President, Mrs. E. G. Samson of Rosaryville; first vice president, Miss Irene Townshend; second vice president, Miss Ethel Duley; third vice president, Arthur Duley; fourth vice president, Miss Susie Duley; secretary, Dr. W. H. Gibbons, and treasurer, Mrs. J. H. Pyles.

The Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip of the Western Presbyterian Church held a recent meeting, at which they decided to have a course of lectures and talks to be given before the chapter during the winter. It was also decided to have meetings twice a month instead of four times.

Improvements are being made to McKendree Methodist Church preparatory toward beginning the fall work. The lecture room has been frescoed and is to be recarpeted. A new wainscoting has also been placed in the Sunday school room and in the vestibule in the front portion of the church. New singing books are also to be secured. The pastor of McKendree, Dr. H. R. Naylor, is expected to move in the city the 1st of the month from Kensington, where he has been spending the summer.

Dr. A. W. Pitzer, the president of the Washington City Bible Society, made an interesting statement the other day in regard to a recent report of the American Bible Society. It is that the Bible is now printed in 381 languages and dialects, representing a gain of nearly fifty new ones over that of last year.

A surprise was occasioned lately by the resignation of Rev. J. J. Dougherty, the pastor of St. Stephen's Catholic Church, corner of 25th and Pennsylvania avenue northwest. Father Dougherty has been sick off and on during the past year, and therefore has been compelled to resign on account of ill-health. During his pastorate he has built up the parish, made a number of improvements to the church, and will leave with the regret of all the members of his congregation.

The cardinal has appointed Rev. W. S. Caughy to succeed him in the pastorate. Father Caughy has been pastor of St. Mary's Church, Laurel, and is well known here. His successor is Rev. Father Mackall. Both appointees have undertaken their new duties.

A chapter of the Epworth League has been organized at Congress Heights, with thirty members and the following officers: President, Millard Dannison of Anacostia; first vice president, O. A. Emmons; second vice president, Miss Lizzie Emmons; third vice president, David E. Haines; fourth vice president, William Gilliam; secretary, Miss Stella Bonim, and treasurer, Herbert Talbert.

The presbytery of the Chesapeake of the Southern Presbyterian Church, and in whose territory Washington is located, recently held a meeting at Culpeper, Va. This city was represented by Rev. A. W. Pitzer, pastor of Central Church. The presiding officer was Rev. Dr. D. J. Shopoff, and he ordained to the ministry Mr. J. Lewis McClung, who two or three years ago was engaged in religious work in this city. The Virginia synod, to which the Chesapeake presbytery belonged, is to hold its 100th annual session the 22d of this month at Lewisburg, Greenbrier county, W. Va. The presbytery will hold its next meeting the second Tuesday in April, in Alexandria.

Last Sunday the sessions of the Sunday school of Trinity German Lutheran Church were resumed for the year. The parochial school connected with the church has also begun work again. Mr. F. Rupprecht is the superintendent of the Sunday school and principal of the day school. The pastor of the church, Rev. George Koenig, is to preach in Baltimore tomorrow at a union mission festival.

At the Western Presbyterian Church a kindergarten is to be opened the 1st of October in the infant department room. Rev. Mr. Ennis was so much gratified by the success of the free dispensary opened last fall that he determined to add this new feature to the work of the church. It is to be under the charge of Miss Anna M. de Hart, who is a graduate of the Froebel School.

Rev. Dr. Wallace Radcliffe will be heard for the first time in two months at the New York Avenue Church. He spent the latter part of his vacation in Detroit visiting members of his former congregation. The pulpit of the New York Avenue Church during the absence of the pastor has been filled by the Rev. Mr. Horton.

Rev. Joseph T. Kelly, pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, returned Wednesday after a six weeks' visit to Portland, Me. During his absence services at the Fourth Church were conducted by Rev. W. M. Bryant of Mt. Clemens, Mich.

The Tenleytown Methodist Church has added a feature to its church work in the shape of a chapter of the Epworth League. The chapter has been admitted to the membership in the Washington District League with the following officers: President, H. C. Riley; first vice president, Miss Anna E. Dean; second vice president, Miss Nannie Shoemaker; third vice president, Mrs. Ida Paxton; fourth vice president, Miss Mabel Brewer; secretary, George Burdette, and treasurer, J. J. Kramer.

Assembly Presbyterian Church Sunday school, under the leadership of its superintendent, Mr. A. M. Bath, is preparing to hold a rally day next Sunday.

Rev. Charles L. Stakely, D. D., pastor, of the First Baptist Church, 16th and O streets, returned from his summer vacation this week, and expects to preach at the First Church tomorrow. Mr. Gilbert E. Clark has been appointed to take charge of the choir of the Sunday school of the church.

The feast of St. Cyprian was celebrated by high mass last Wednesday morning at St. Cyprian's Church, corner of C and 13th streets southeast. In honor of the occasion Rev. Joseph T. Foley is to deliver a sermon at the church tomorrow. The Knights of St. Cyprian and other male organizations are also honoring the event.

The trustees of the North Capitol M. E. Church are making a strenuous effort to meet the many obligations which are now pressing them. It is necessary that $900 be raised by February 1, 1897, and $250 must be secured by October 1, 1896. With the object of getting their friends to assist them in the matter they have organized a society called the Church Debt Society of North Capitol Church.

Rev. C. B. Ramsdell, D. D., has just returned from his summer outing. As chairman of the committee of the Baltimore synod on New Windsor College, he spent some three weeks in reorganizing that institution, which was founded in 1843. On Wednesday, the 16th, the college was reopened. Pending the election of a president, Dr. Ramsdell will act, though Dr. Purnell, chairman of the faculty, and residing at New Windsor, will have immediate control of the students.

The Rev. Warner E. L. Ward, who was recently called to the rectorship of St. Michael's and All Angels' Protestant Episcopal Church, corner of 22d and Virginia avenue northwest, which was made vacant by the resignation of Rev. C. L. Bispham, has sent a letter of acceptance to the vestry of the parish. Rev. Mr. Ward is at present curate to the Right Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, the bishop of Pittsburg, and is a married young man of about thirty years of age. He is originally from New York state, and is now at Newburg in that state visiting his parents. He will arrive in Washington within the next ten days and will occupy his new charge on the feast of St. Michael, September 29.

The church is to be reopened for regular services on the 1st of October. At that time all the work which was being conducted by Rev. Mr. Bispham will be taken up again by the new rector and pushed steadily forward. Mr. Reed, the director of the choir, is still to continue in that capacity. The question of the objectionable clause in the deed which made St. Michael's a separate parish from St. John's is not to be settled for some time, as yet, and may not be at all.

Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage has returned from his summer vacation, and will occupy the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church tomorrow at the morning and evening services.

An enjoyable sociable was given last evening by the members of the Young People's Society in the Mt. Vernon M. E. Church. A musical and literary program was prepared, and after its completion refreshments were served.

A series of revival services in the Methodist Protestant Mission will be held, beginning tomorrow evening and continuing throughout the week, in the mission rooms, 13½ and D streets southwest. Various churches have consented to take charge on successive evenings, as follows: Monday, Central M. P. Church; Tuesday, First M. P. Church; Wednesday, North Carolina Avenue M. P. Church; Thursday, Congress Street M. P. Church, and Friday, Mount Tabor M. P. Church. An excellent choir has been carefully drilled for the occasion.

A WOMAN'S PRIVILEGE.

Not Even to the Stern and Callous Banker Would She Tell Her Age.

From the New York Herald.

It was a busy scene at a great bank. Long rows of women, some anxious and depressed-looking, all of them with an unmistakable air of weariness, were waiting their turn with books to be presented for the semi-annual interest. A pompous and many-buttoned official paced back and forth with a look of determination to keep order or die on his grim visage. The woman at the window was a new depositor, and there was a longer wait than usual, while she answered all the questions relative to her genealogy and that of her sisters and her cousins and her aunts—information which one must always give to a great bank before it will condescend to receive and sometimes lose one's money.

At last came the fateful question: "What's your age?"

A faint blush stole over the faded cheeks, the antiquated and corkscrew curls quivered with agitation as she murmured: "I'd rather not tell, please."

The bank clerk meant business. He had no sympathy with the maiden modesty of the trembling aspirant to financial dignity. "Oh, but you must tell," he replied, somewhat brusquely.

The blushes grew painful, but there was still a loophole of escape. At least all the world should not know her age, and raising herself on tiptoe so as to bring her face close to the window—for she was short of stature—she said: "May I whisper it, please?" and the woman behind her will never know how old she was.

Pleasures Shared.

From the Chicago Times-Herald.

This truth do I hold while the earth blooms fair,
Ere the days of our youth are flown:
Far sweeter one pleasure that two can share
Than a score that we hold alone.

Aye, more, when the shadows of age appear,
With the love of our youth still true,
No selfish delight can be half so dear
As a joy that is shared by two.

Life's trials, I know, lose their power to harm
When she whispereth words of cheer;
And all of the sweetness that gives life and charm,
Being shared, is made doubly dear.

—FRANK PUTNAM.

Acted Like It.

From the Chicago Post.

"When I married you," he said, "I thought you were an angel."

She looked at him coldly.

"I inferred as much," she said.

There was something in her tone that told him there was trouble in store for him.

"From the very first," she went on, "you seemed to think I could get along without clothes."

Naive.

From Fliegende Blatter.

"Miss Anna, if I should suddenly steal a kiss from you what would you say to that?"

"I do not know yet."

A FEMININE STUDY.

The Problem Was Whether the Young Couple Were Engaged or Married.

From the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

They were coming away from the theater and they fell to discussing the young couple who sat in front of them.

"They are evidently married," said the girl in the Parisian waist. "I noticed that they didn't exchange a word while the curtain was down."

"Nonsense! They are merely engaged," said the girl in the black gown. "I heard him tell her that he did not consider the leading lady even pretty."

"Perhaps they are merely brother and sister," suggested the young man of the party.

"No, they weren't," said the girl in the Parisian waist. "He'd have gone out between the acts if he was only her brother, while an engaged man wouldn't want to leave her, and——"

"A newly married man wouldn't dare to," broke in the girl in the black gown.

"She took off her hat as soon as she came in," remarked the young man. "That looks as if she were married and in the habit of consulting the feelings of some one else."

"Or that they were not really engaged yet and she wanted to show him how considerate she could be," said the girl in the black gown.

"Or that she was merely conscious of having pretty hair," said the girl in the Parisian waist. "Will you wager a box of chocolates that they are not married?"

"I—I'd rather you ladies would settle it between you," said the young man hastily. "You have so much more insight in such matters, you know."

"There they come now," said the girl in the Parisian waist. "Let us notice what they do, and perhaps we can decide. If they are merely friends they will stop for cream and soda, and——"

"If they are engaged she will tell him how hungry she is, and they will stop for supper," said the young man bitterly.

"While if they are married," went on the girl in the Parisian waist, "he—what did I tell you?"

The couple paused before a cigar store, and he went in while she waited at the door.

"You were right," said the girl in the black gown, "they are married."

USE AN AMERICAN TUNE.

The "Star Spangled Banner" for the Court House Clock.

From the Minneapolis Times.

Willard Patten, the well-known local musician, is the last warrior that has taken the field against the court house chimes, or rather against the present system of ringing out the quarter hours, half hours and hours. This is now done by producing parts of the tune known as the "Westminster Chimes," which tune has derived its name from the fact that it is and has for a long time been used for similar purpose at Westminster Abbey in London. One-quarter of the tune is used to denote the quarter hour, one-half the half hour, etc., until the hour brings out the full tune, followed by the number of the hour. Mr. Patten has nothing to say against the system, but a good deal against the tune, which he hesitates to recognize as music. And in order not to lay himself open to the charge of tearing down without substituting anything for what has been disposed of, he has prepared a new tune for the chimes, choosing for this purpose the melody of our national air, "The Star Spangled Banner." Mr. Patten's own words on the subject are as follows:

"To the Editor of the Times: As opinion is so divided upon the music (?) of the chimes I suggest that instead of playing the notes used in Westminster Abbey, London—which have no meaning to most Americans—we adopt the notes of our national air, 'The Star Spangled Banner,' using one line at each quarter hour.

"These should be played more slowly than the present chime is done, and will perhaps appeal to our patriotism more than the English air does, and furthermore, will not be open to the same objection, i.e., lack of tune. Very respectfully."

Caught Up With the Herd.

From Harper's Round Table.

Southern railroads have a reputation for slow travel, and in some cases it is well merited. A western traveling man making a trip on these lines suffered a great deal of annoyance from this particular failing, but up to the time of the following incident he had enjoyed himself immensely guying the conductors, trainmen or any persons having to do with the roads about their rapid transit. He was traveling one afternoon on an exceptionally slow train, which came to a stop every now and then without any apparent cause. After expressing himself very audibly to the passengers, he resigned himself to the inevitable and dozed off into short naps, which were interrupted by the sundry jerks of the train, at which he complained. The passengers showed their annoyance at these complaints by angry looks. The conductor had excused the engineer in every possible way. The last apology had been that cattle obstructed the track. The train had started again and proceeded about ten minutes when it halted with a jerk. Up waked the impatient traveler and petulantly remarked: "Dear, dear! I suppose, conductor, this worse than slow train has struck another herd of cattle." "Struck another one! Not much," replied the conductor. "We've simply caught up again with the first herd we ran into; that's all." The traveler subsided and the conductor was left in peace.

Knew One of the Tricks.

From the Chicago Post.

"I don't see what fun it can be for you to go on these fishing expeditions with your husband," said her best friend.

"That's because you don't know anything about fishing," she replied.

"Do you?"

"Oh, yes, indeed. I can sit in the stern of the boat, and give advice with the best of them, and when a fish gets away there's no one can beat me telling how it ought to have been landed."

"I shouldn't think that would be much fun."

"That's because you don't know how mad it makes my husband."